



2ND BIG CONTEST—ENTER NOW!

YOGI BEAR



Trade for super values
at the **DELL TRADING POST** SEE INSIDE

KIDS! HAVE YOUR
KELLOGG'S OKS IN HUCK'S
BOWL AND YOUR MILK IN MY MUG!
IT'S A TREAT YOU CAN'T BEAT!



"THE BEST TO YOU IN OATS"



YOGI BEAR
MILK MUG
AND HUCK HOUND
CEREAL BOWL

2-PIECE
SET ONLY

50¢

with one box top
from Kellogg's OKs

It's just like havin' Huck and Yogi join you for breakfast. Makes eatin' more fun for everyone—mornin', noon or night.

- Yogi Milk Mug holds a full half-pint of milk.
- Huck Cereal Bowl holds a he-man cereal serving.
- Mug and Bowl made of durable plastic, with faces of Yogi and Huck in colors shown.

SEND FOR YOUR MUG AND BOWL TODAY!

MUG AND BOWL, BOX 704, DETROIT 32, MICH.

Please send me _____ Yogi Bear Mug and Huck Hound Bowl Set(s). (Each set is one Mug and one Bowl.) For each set ordered I enclose 50¢ in coin and one box top from Kellogg's OKs. (Offer expires December 31, 1962.)
(PLEASE PRINT PLAINLY)

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CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

Offer good in the United States and Puerto Rico, except where prohibited, licensed, regulated or taxed. U. S. Military overseas send U. S. Currency or U. S. Stamps and APO address. Allow 21 days for delivery.



Kellogg's OKs bring you the meat of the oats in its tenderest, tastiest, toastiest, most-fun-to-eat form!

Kellogg's
OKs

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Yogi Bear

THE RIGGED ROMANCE

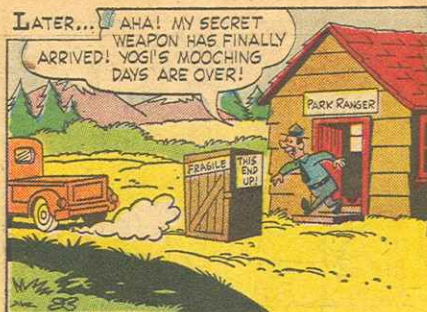


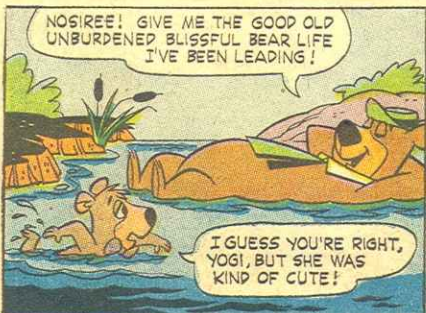
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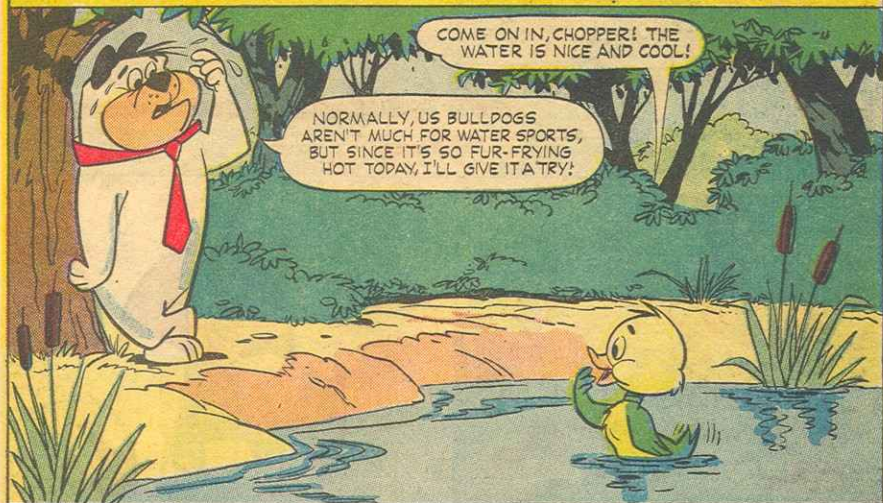


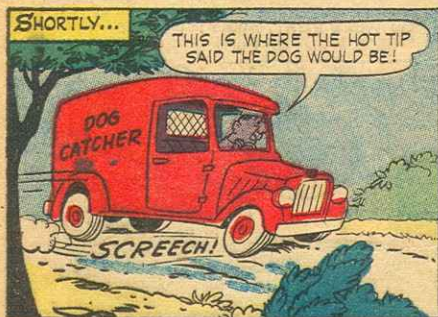






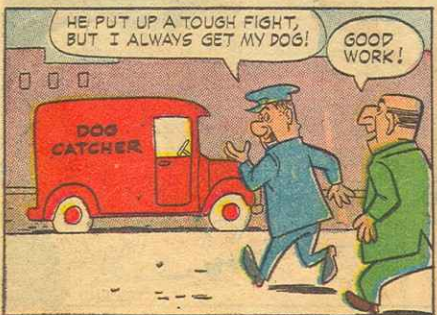
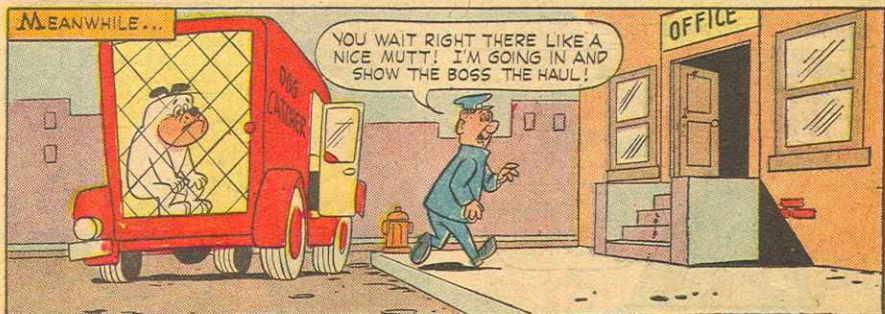
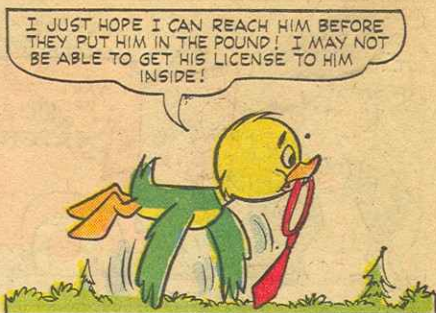
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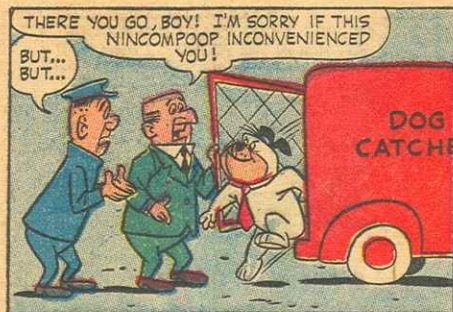












FAST BUT LAST



T. Tankhead Turtle was just concluding his speech to a group of forest creatures.

"And I promise you, my friends, that when I am elected president of the forest, I will strive with all my might to uphold our glorious traditions and will work long hours and face the hardest of tasks with a ready smile ... all for you, my forest pals!"

"Gosh, Tank, do you think you should lay it on so thick?" whispered Teeny Turtle.

"Why not? They love it."

And love it they did ... that is, except for Brian the lion.

"I think you're a big windbag," Brian boomed from the rear of the crowd. "Whoever heard of a turtle for president? A lion, or a tiger, yes, but not a turtle."

"We turtles may be slight of stature, but our strength of mind is exceeded only by the hardness of our shells."

"Har, har! You mean you're boneheaded," chuckled Brian, "and I can prove it. I'll challenge you to a contest — whatever kind you want. That way we can prove who would make the better president."

"Why, you overgrown fur factory. You just want to be president yourself," stormed T. Tankhead. "A contest is fine with me!"

"Hey, wait a minute, fellows," Teeny interrupted. "It's up to the folks here to vote for the new president in a fair election. You can't settle anything in a contest."

"Yes, we forest creatures are supposed to decide," chorused the animals.

But though the forest folk shook their heads in disapproval and muttered to themselves, T. Tankhead scratched his head, trying to think of a really rough contest.

"Ah," he said at last. "As you say, we must prove to these fine folks just which of us is the better, and I know just the test. It shall be a cross-country race, and I shall select

the path as we go. Are you ready, my outspoken friend?"

"Yeah," said Brian. "Let's go."

"But, fellows, this is not what makes a good president," sighed Teeny. "It takes someone who thinks only of the people and what they want."

But his advice went unheard, for, with T. Tankhead Turtle in the lead, the cross-country racers were off.

Over hill and dale they went — through the woods, into dense thickets, and along forest paths. Finally, T. Tankhead led them over the narrow footbridge of a river and made a wide circle to the right. Soon, he came again to the river.

"And this is where I leave you," he said, plunging into the water to swim across. "Everyone knows cats are afraid of the water, and you're no exception. By the time you go back and recross the bridge, I'll have almost won the race."

So Brian the lion did the only thing he could do. He sat down on the bank of the river and pouted. He had lost.

Some time later, T. Tankhead Turtle arrived back at the starting point to find all the animals cheering.

"Gee," he said. "That's nice of you folks. I guess the best man won, eh?"

"Indeed he did," said Pricilla Possum. "But it wasn't you, and it wasn't that furry old lion, either. We've just finished electing our new president, and here he is," she added, pointing directly to Teeny Turtle, who was blushing modestly.

"Humph!" said T. Tankhead.

"Gee, Tank. I couldn't help it. They thought I would do more for them, I guess."

"Oh, well, at least I can say I ran for president," sighed T. Tankhead. "Only I ran with my feet and not with my head."

Yogi Bear THE CALORIE CONTEST







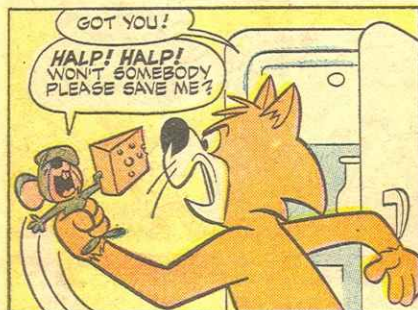


SNAGGLEPUSS NICE TO MICE



I'D RATHER FACE THE FIRING SQUAD
THAN THAT GROUP OF LOOSE-LIPPED
LADIES!





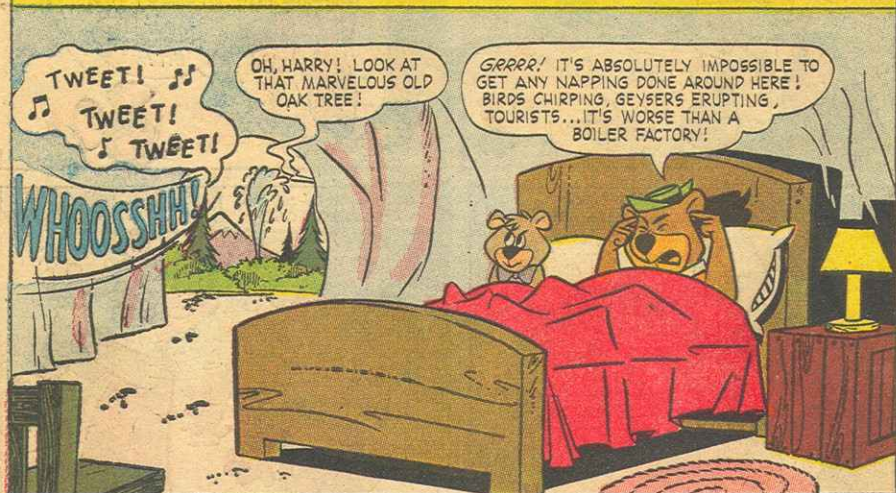






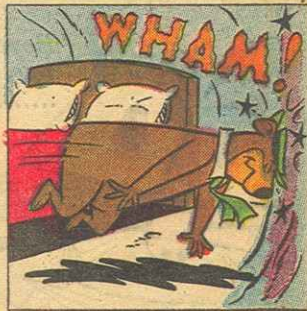
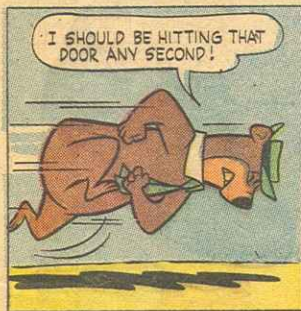
Yogi Bear

BOO BOO, IT'S LOUD OUTSIDE









**Yogi
Bear**

MODERN TEEPEE

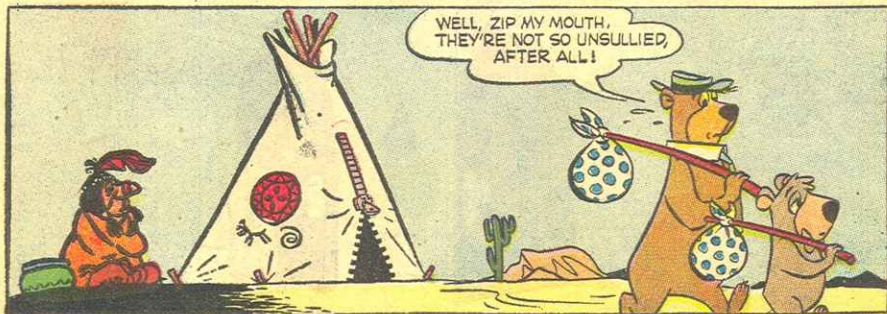
WELL, BOO BOO, THERE'S WHAT
WE TRAVELED OVER 3,000 MILES
TO SEE!



A GENUINE AMERICAN HOPI INDIAN,
UNSULLIED BY MODERN CIVILIZATION,
RESIDIN' IN HIS NATIVE HABITAT!

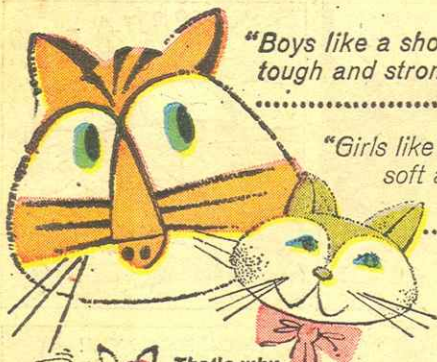


WELL, ZIP MY MOUTH,
THEY'RE NOT SO UNSULLIED,
AFTER ALL!



*"Boys like a shoe that's
tough and strong like me!"*

*"Girls like a shoe that's
soft and pretty
like me!"*



That's why
we cats
like

JUMPING-JACKS®

America's Finest Fitting Shoes for Children



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YOGI BEAR AND CINDY

STORMY SESSION

